...phor in "King Solomon's Mines" when he tells of the dissolving of the gates that barred entrance to the City of Mansions, in which pealed the command, "Who hath suffered most, let that one first taste of peace," and the hare was the one to be summoned. Drawings by W. T. Horton and H. M. Brock go excellently with this well told dream story.

The reader of ample leisure who takes time to learn what all of it is about will find a good deal of wit and philosophy in "The Book of Khalid" by Ameen Rihani (Dodd, Mead & Company). It is a long journey from the trunks of the cedars of Lebanon to the ground floor entrances of the express elevators in the skyscrapers of lower Manhattan in the city of New York. We are told, that the manuscript forming the subject of the book was found in the Khedival Library in Cairo, Egypt. It purports to tell what an intelligent Oriental thought of this country of comparatively tender years. The mystical chapter heads give no clue to what the book contains, except to good guessers or those endowed with second sight. Readers who follow the Oriental from his landing at Ellis Island until the ending of his story will have a good idea of what perhaps may be the far Eastern philosopher's view of our land and its institutions.

"Through the Mill," by Al Priddy (The Pilgrim Press), has the subtitle "The Life of a Mill Boy." Is is an elaboration of a series that has appeared in a periodical. It purports to tell in autobiographical form of the experiences of a youngster who departed from his home in England, worked in a cloth mill in Massachusetts and was persuaded at length that he could work his way through a Western college if he tried. The book closes with his setting out on this experiment. There is no considerable assurance in the nearly 300 pages of the story that he has in him the stuff that will carry him through to success. It tells at length and with some degree of faithfulness of the way mill workers in New England work and live. The telling is crude enough to indicate that the narrative is what it purports to be or is an imitation by a writer who is not without skill in that sort of work.

Juveniles.

A book that will please equally the children and the elders who read aloud to them is "The Golden Spears" by Edmund Leamy (New York, Desmond FitzGerald). There are seven well told stories of that wonder world which to the Celtic imagination, as to the child mind of every nationality, is so real and so dear, stories of princes and princesses, of fairy folk and strange enchantments. A dozen notes at the end of the book define the place of these stories in Irish legend.

In "The American History Story-Book" (Little, Brown and Company) Albert F. Blaisdell and Francis K. Ball have made a collection suitable for use as a supplementary historical reader for the fourth and fifth grammar school grades or as a story book for children of ten to fifteen, of anecdotes of young folks' adventures in the first century or so of United States history. There are stories of Puritan times, of the Indians, of the Revolution and of the pioneer West. They are told in simple but adequate language.

The familiar New Testament stories are told for children in "When 'Toddles' Was Seven" by Mrs. Hermann Bosch (Longmans, Green and Company) in partial dialogue form. It is a Catholic book. Every day apparently brought the little girl a text and a sermon; but the sermons were skilfully administered by a devout and sympathetic mother.

From the battle of Long Island to the siege and surrender at Yorktown Tom Strong saw and did enough to keep half a dozen active youngsters busy. His adventures are chronicled, with a good deal of harmless preaching on the side, in "Tom Strong, Washington's Scout," by Alfred Bishop Mason (Henry Holt and Company). The lad campaigned on Long Island, in the Jerseys, at Saratoga and in the South. He met and was appreciated by Nathan Hale, Alexander Hamilton and George Washington. Zed Pratt, the woodsman, and fat Hans, the Hessian, were friends worth having.

A lively story of the Far West is told by Zane Grey in "The Young Lion Hunter" (Harpers). The lions are the mountain lions or cougars of the Southwest. The narrative is breezy and is not the less interesting because told in the first person singular.

Mr. Gifford Pinchot contributes a "foreword" to Overton W. Price's "The Land We Live In," described in a sub-title as "The Boys' Book of Conservation" (Small, Maynard and Company). Mr. Price is vice-president of the National Conservation Association and was for many years Mr. Pinchot's "right hand man in the forest service." The former chief forester says: "I have never seen so good a statement of the problem." Modern science in farming, especially in the arid regions; in stock raising, mining and forestry, is described in detail, with special attention to the work of the forest rangers. The last chapter is statistical, "an inventory of natural resources." The book has an index and many good pictures.

Stories of adventure on land and sea and in the air, with articles on sport and a collection of "arithmetical amusements" fill more than 200 lively pages in "This Year's Book for Boys" (Hodder and Stoughton; George H. Doran Company). The pictures are numerous and pleasing.

"The Jaunts of Junior" (Harpers) is a running narrative in easy verse of the adventures a little boy dreamed for himself. The full page pictures tell the story as well as do the rhymes. The verses are by Lillian B. Hunt, the drawings by Arthur B. Phelan.

A primer of zoology is "Pads, Paws and Claws," by W. P. Pycraft of the British Museum, with pictures by Edwin Noble (Frederick A. Stokes Company). The text, printed on heavy brown paper, describes a whole menagerie of animals, from dormouse to lion, and the illustrations, in color and pasted in, are lifelike.

A Collection of Wild Animal Stories.

Familiarity with the ways of birds and beasts, a knack at story telling and a somewhat exuberant vocabulary are the elements that combine in "People of the Wild," by F. St. Mars (Outing Publishing Company). The adventures of a magpie, hunted and hunting; the battles of a wicked bob cat, the tragic end of a polecat, the roguishness of a raven that outwitted a man, a hunt for an escaped captive Russian wolverene, the travels of a piratical kite, and the death of a "lurcher" or "long dog," half bull, half greyhound, who hunted a stag till both burst their hearts—these are the seven tales of the beasts and the birds that endlessly prey in the forest, and even the "strongest" do not long survive. At page 15 a magnificent tower and at page 53 a wrecked ship are "decanted" their "innards," and in one or two other places picturesqueness of diction is stretched to the point of preciosity, but the stories are unusual and are attractive because these misnamed "people" of "the wild" are not humanized. Those who fare afield with gun or camera will enjoy this outdoor book.

An American Scholar of the Last Century.

Profitably quotable in nearly every one of its 325 pages is "Moses Coit Tyler," by Jessica Tyler Austen, the professor-lecturer-author's daughter (Doubleday, Page and Company). The book is a collection of letters to and from its subject, beginning in 1854 and extending in unbroken chronological sequence to 1900, with a slight running narrative of the life of Prof. Tyler. The correspondence is wisely and skilfully edited, leaving it frankly but not obtrusively personal. The result is a very intimate view of the intellectual life of a devoted scholar.

A list of the famous people here shown in the everyday side of their literary lives would include Lowell, Miss Alcott, George Ripley, Wendell Phillips, Howells, Stedman and Aldrich, G. W. Cable, Andrew D. White, Goldwin Smith, C. W. Stoddard, Grant and Colfax and Senator Sumner. The book is rich with Prof. Tyler's informally expressed views of English and American people, places and affairs; a description of Spurgeon in action is enjoyable, the tabernacle "simple, but grand," the singing "congregational and tremendous," the prayers "dictatorial hortations," the sermon "glib, felicitous, but narrow, textual, barren of thought, a very good pious talk."

The clear, simple straighforward record of the processes by which after trial and rejection of various callings, among them the ministry and journalism, Mr. Tyler finally settled upon teaching and the pursuit of scholarship as his life work is exceptionally instructive. A sound and wholesome and informing book.

For Philatelists.

A delightful book that novices will enjoy as much as experts has been written by Fred J. Melville, president of the British Junior Philatelic Society, in "Chats About Postage Stamps." He has mastered the truth that facts are interesting to those who care for them and wastes little time in verbiage. He tells about the origin of stamps, about Rowland Hill's struggles for penny postage; he discourses learnedly on the technical matters that keep stamp collectors busy, on rare and famous stamps, on great collections. He elucidates obscure points, decides doubtful matters, speaks with authority but not dogmatically and always informs. His book is unusually good for one designed for a "series," and more remarkable because it is English (Frederick A. Stokes Company).

Historical and Biographical.

The accounts of pilgrimages to the English homes of the Pilgrim Fathers and of the places in Holland where some of them sojourned form the chief part of Mr. Albert Christopher Addison's "The Romantic Story of the Mayflower Pilgrims" (L. C. Page and Company, Boston), which is illustrated with very beautiful and interesting photographs. They are followed by a brief sketch of the voyage and of the settlement at Plymouth, winding up, rather tamely, with a report of the ceremonies at the laying of the cornerstone and at the completion of the monument at Provincetown. To this the author adds a biographical list of the Pilgrims and a record of American visits to their old homes. These ephemeral additions detract somewhat from the interest of a valuable book.

The sister of Robert Gould Shaw and wife of Charles Russell Lowell, left a widow before she was 21, could hardly live a life that was not devoted to the public good. It is to be regretted that the biographical part, excellent as it is, of Mr. William Rhinelander Stewart's "The Philanthropic Work of Josephine Shaw Lowell" (Macmillans) should be so brief. It is not her personal life, however, that Mr. Stewart wishes to relate in this volume, his endeavor is to collect from public reports and other hidden receptacles her writings on the charity work which occupied her. In 1872 she joined the State Charities Aid Association, in 1876 she was made a member of the New York State Board of Charities, and till her death, in 1905, she was busy with the improvement of charity work. The papers here collected tell the story in a way. At the end are printed memorial words of well known men after her death.

It is natural perhaps that the greater part of the volume of "Memoirs of Theodore Thomas" by his widow, Rose Fay Thomas (Moffat, Yard and Company), should be taken up with his later years, the work he did after he moved to Chicago. The importance of the influence he had in the middle West cannot be overestimated, and the programmes published in this book have historical importance. To New Yorkers it will seem, however, that Thomas's real fight, even if it ended in financial disaster, was in their city, and that the "Summer Night" concerts have an important place in the development of American musical taste. It is a fine record of pioneer musical effort that Mrs. Thomas relates.

An example of how history should not be written is offered by Prof. Justin H. Smith in his elaborate monograph on "The Annexation of Texas" (The Baker and Taylor Company). His scholarship and industry are displayed in the careful way in which he has examined the mass of arid material on the subject and has summarized what he has found in the documents. From the height of his information, however, he snubs jauntily and cynically, right and left. He presents opposing views impartially, and apparently does not care which his uninformed reader shall accept. He holds the balances even, but does not hesitate to use adjectives and epithets which would be decisive, if they did not condemn all concerned. The result is utter confusion; the undigested mass is unintelligible. It certainly seems to be the investigator's business to announce the conclusions he reaches as well as the facts he ascertains. His duty is to enlighten his readers and not to perplex them unduly. We might suggest also that much of the useless material that Prof. Smith has examined might just as well remain forgotten, and that there is little point in following every historical wild goose chase after events have decided that it is futile.

An extremely interesting volume has been put together by Mrs. B. A. C. Emerson in "Historic Southern Monuments" (The Neale Publishing Company). She describes every monument erected in memory of the Confederate dead or of noted leaders, with the inscriptions and, wherever possible, with a photograph. The book is arranged alphabetically according to States, and within the States by towns. It is enlivened also by quotations from orators and poets.

Every one who saw the recent naval review will wish to have the information contained in Mr. Henry Williams's little volume "The United States Navy" (Henry Holt and Company). The author is a naval constructor. After a very brief historical sketch he tells what the organization of the navy is, describes the personnel, the management of a man of war, the classes of ships with their description, explains simply the questions of explosives, torpedoes and so forth, and tells how warships are designed and built. He avoids technical language and explains everything with the clearness an expert can use to a layman who really wants to understand. It is an admirable little book that should be widely read.

Mr. Mosher's Books for 1911.

Undeterred by accusations of piracy, which are now not so vociferous as they once were, Mr. Thomas B. Mosher of Portland, Me., persists in his quest for literary dainties, which he publishes in artistic typographical dress and in varied form and bindings. For the fall season of 1911 the largest book he offers is Maurice Hewlett's "Earthwork Out of Tuscany," reprinted from the first edition, with the addition of the essay "Of Bolls and the Ideal" and of three "uncollected" sonnets. Likewise in large form for Mr. Mosher are the "Salome" of Oscar Wilde, with a device by Felicien Rops, a tailpiece by Aubrey Beardsley and a critical review by Lord Alfred Douglas, and the "Poems of Francis Thompson," republished from the first edition, with three "uncollected odes" and a note by Arthur Symons, in much smaller shape are J. M. Barrie's tribute to "George Meredith" in parchment covers, and, in boards, William M. Hardinge's "Chrysanthema," from the Greek anthology, together with his Newdigate prize poem on Troy.

Other books are additions to Mr. Mosher's several series. To the square "Golden Texts" he adds Whittier's "Snowbound" and Emerson's "Threnody and Other Poems"; to the "Lyric Garland" Arthur Upson's "Sonnets and Songs," Moira O'Neill's "Songs of the Glens of Antrim" and "Passages from the Song Celestial" by Sir Edwin Arnold. The new books in the "Venetian" series with its quaint covers are Maurice Hewlett's "A Masque of Dead Florentines" and Oscar Wilde's "The Sphinx," and in the "Vest Pocket" series R. L. Stevenson's "Will o' the Mill" and Vernon Lee's "Sister Benvenuta and the Christ Child."

It is only to book lovers that these books appeal. These will prize them for their appearance even when they do not include the new or rare material which Mr. Mosher likes to gather for his editions.

Mr. Pickwick in Full Dress.

Octavo swells pretty near to folio size in the fine edition in two volumes of "The Pickwick Papers" published by E. P. Dutton and Company with Mr. Cecil Aldin's illustrations. The typography and the wide margins make the page very attractive. Mr. Aldin in his colored pictures has had the good sense to hold pretty closely to the original illustrations in many instances. Mr. Pickwick and the three, Winkle, Snodgrass and Tupman, retain the aspect that Phiz gave them, and some of the pictures seem almost like the old ones colored. In many the illustrator renders his own ideas and while these are often agreeable in coloring the touch of humor is very faint. Mr. Winkle fleeing through the streets of Bath in his nightshirt is something of a shock. For some reason the artist does not venture to portray Dickens's pretty young women, though his Mrs. Weller is good. The black and white pictures show more individuality, but most of them might serve as illustrations of anything else as well as Pickwick. Mr. Aldin evidently has too little understanding for Dickens.

The handsome volumes do not depend wholly on the pictures for their attraction. They will attract attention to Dickens on any library shelf.

Pictures by Mr. Dulac.

This year Mr. Edmund Dulac turns to Hans Christian Andersen for inspiration, and the handsome quarto volume of "Stories from Hans Andersen" (Hodder and Stoughton; George H. Doran Company), with his twenty-eight illustrations is as beautiful a holiday book as will be seen this season. Print, paper and binding are all that can be wished for and Mr. Dulac's pictures are charming.

Not that he shows any strong feeling for the Teutonic tales, for where he tries to express it he is not wholly satisfactory. Nearly all of the seven stories he has picked out, however, enable him to wander where he pleases, so that his goblins are fantastic and absurd, his Orientals are as funny as in his Arabian Nights pictures and he has the opportunity to display poetic fancy too. The real princess on her heap of mattresses, feeling the pea through them all, is perfect and two sea views in the mermaid tale are very fine. Many of the pictures will tempt the reader to take them from the book and hang them on the wall. They are delightful in color and drawing, even if they seem too rich and elaborate at times for simple Andersen tales.

Holiday Editions.

With Christmas and New Year's approaching, the publishers are preparing gifts suitable for the season, books of permanent worth, decorated artistically, handsomely bound and attractive in typographical appearance; books for the centre table more than for the library perhaps. A brilliant and classical English comedy, Richard Brinsley Sheridan's "The School for Scandal" (Hodder and Stoughton; George H. Doran Company), has been entrusted to Mr. Hugh Thompson's pencil. His colored pictures are attractive and historically accurate, for few artists depict the eighteenth century more delightfully than he does, and the black and white sketches are interesting. We regret, however, that he seems to have missed entirely the spirit of Sheridan's play; the costumes are correct, but the people are lay figures; his pictures are only decorations for an extremely attractive typographic production.

Very beautiful colored pictures and many of them, almost one to a verse, have been painted by Mr. Charles Robinson for Percy Bysshe Shelley's poem "The Sensitive Plant" (William Heinemann; J. B. Lippincott Company). Here again artistic effect rather than elucidation of the poet's meaning seems to have been the object, though the vagueness of poetry is some excuse. The smaller pictures in the text are particularly charming. The recipient of the book will find no fault with it.

A genuinely artistic volume has been gotten up by Mr. Paul Elder in "California the Beautiful" (Paul Elder and Company, San Francisco). For pictorial effect he trusts rightly to remarkably fine photographs of scenery which have been taken by Californians. The accompanying text in prose and verse, printed on thick brown paper, is also by Californians, but in this case, it is evident, that comprehensive term includes any one who has visited California, for we note among the names Helen Hunt Jackson and Edwin Markham, as well as such enthusiastic natives of the Pacific coast as Gelett Burgess, Will Irwin and Stewart Edwin White. It is a very interesting and handsome book.

We cannot say that Eleanor Fortescue Brickdale has been very successful in her attempt to illustrate in color Tennyson's "Idyls of the King." Her pictures are respectable in execution, however, and do not disfigure the handsome quarto volume published by Hodder and Stoughton (George H. Doran Company).

Another reprint of Richard Henry Dana, Jr.'s, "Two Years Before the Mast" comes to us from the Houghton Mifflin Company, with colored illustrations by Boyd Smith. These are by no means bad but the woodcuts for chapter headings are better. This edition is "authorized"; it contains, besides the text, Mr. Dana's account of a visit to California

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